

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XXII.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison will preach at the Christian church Wednesday at 7:30 p.m.

—The Chinese murderers of Rev. James Wylie have been ordered to be beheaded by an Imperial edict.

—In a Brussels church is preserved a thorn supposed to be from the crown which Christ wore on the cross.

—The Methodist preacher at Fostoria, Ga., has been ostracized by his congregation because he married a negro woman.

—The new Methodist church at Bur- gin will be dedicated the second Sunday in September. Dr. H. C. Morrison of Atlanta, Ga., will preach the sermon.—Harrodsburg Democrat.

—Mr. L. M. Lasley held a meeting of 10 days with Rev. W. B. Reagan at Wyatt's Chapel, between London and Manchester, which resulted in 40-odd conversions and 8 or 10 sanctifications.

—A huge tent, 100x130 feet, will be erected at Frankfort for the Mills revival meeting to be held there in September. An annex will be attached for a choir of 150 voices, and the whole will seat 3,000 people.

—Rev. Mr. Campbell, pastor of the Lancaster and Waco churches, filled the pulpit at the Baptist church here Sunday morning and night. He was en route to the Tates Creek Association, which convenes at Scaffold Cane, Rockcastle county, to-day.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison arrived Friday. Since he was here in July he has held meetings with Drs. Cardine and Rhinehart at Waco and Scottsville, Texas, and Victoria, Miss., where there were tremendous outpourings of the holy spirit. Over 600 either professed conversion or entire sanctification.

—Rev. H. C. Morrison got his date wrong and was not aware that he was due to open the Bethel camp meeting near Covington, till Manager J. W. Wilson, came over and informed him. He left on Saturday's train, but will be back to-morrow and speak till Saturday for the prohibition cause.

—The liquor dealers' association of St. Louis attempted to get out an injunction against Sam Jones and his camp meeting, on the ground that it was a disgrace of the city and a menace to the morals and reputation of its citizens. Samuel had been very bitter in his remarks concerning the traffic and had said "a woman might as well be married to a dog as a saloon keeper."

Denies the Statement and Asks a Correction.

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

In the last issue of your paper appeared a statement from your Brodhead correspondent, which is an absurdity and an untruth. And to prove to the world that the statement is an untruth I give his words and reason therefrom:

Mr. Thos. Austin, U. S. D. C., told me that he had left 20-odd barrels of whisky at Mr. Bethurum's warehouse and that he had the key and that when he went back to see about it 'twas all gone except one piece of a barrel.'

Now Mr. Austin did not tell your honored correspondent any such a thing for he is too much of a gentleman to make any such remark. The records of his office show that I have not been engaged in the business of distilling for more than two years. With respect to your correspondent and justice to myself I ask the gentleman to rectify this at once.

D. P. BURRUM.

Mt. Vernon, Ky., Aug. 25.

To MACKINAC.—The Q. & C. will sell tickets September 3rd and 4th, for trains arriving Cincinnati before 7:30 a.m., the 4th, from points in Kentucky, at low reduced rates. Route to Mackinac is via Q. & C., C. H. & D. and Lake Steamers. Tickets good to September 17th to return.

LATONIA.—The Fall Meeting at Latonia extends from September 1st to October 6th. The Queen & Crescent will sell tickets to Cincinnati each day, good 5 days to return, at one and one-third fare for the round trip. Ask agents for particulars. W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati.

LEXINGTON FAIR.—Aug. 28th to Sept 3rd. The Queen & Crescent Route will sell tickets to Lexington and return each day of fair, at one fare for the round trip, good to return until September 5th. C. W. Zell, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

DANVILLE.—Misses Jennie McKinney and Nannie Kennedy, of Hustonville, are visiting the Misses Read.—The meeting at Caldwell church closed Thursday night, with 13 additions.—The Boyle county party hunting in Colorado has killed 20 deer and lots of other game, and Allen Kennedy crippled one grizzly bear.—Mrs. Deborah Lord, widow of Alfred Lord, died at her home, after an illness that has extended at intervals for more than the past year.—Farris & Whitley have put 80 head of two-year-old mules to feed in a cornfield on John L. Smith's farm, in Garrard county, at \$2.50 per month.—Advocate.

The Ohio river at Portsmouth, O., is lower than it has been since 1880.

THE CROWNLESS MARTYRS OF THE MARRIAGE RING.

BY E. T. SMITH.

(WRITTEN FOR THE INTERIOR JOURNAL.)

(Continued from last Tuesday.)

"For your sake! What would I not do for you sake? I will go! I will take the Eastbound train for New York. I hear the train coming. Good-bye."

Then overcome he leaned his head wearily on the back of the bench.

"How can I thank you?" she exclaimed. "Now good-bye, my dearest, my trust, my best friend. Nightly I shall pray for your happiness."

He extended his hand without raising his head. She stooped over, brushed back the hair from his pale brow, then imprinted a kiss there, so pure that the recording angel recorded the act to her glory and not to her shame.

When he started, looked up, she had fled, fleet as a fawn, towards the hotel.

When he reached the depot his train had not arrived. It was the whistle of the Westbound train that he heard. This train was panting, impatiently, to be off, but the bloody eye of the order signal transfixed and held it with its Gorgon stare.

"Oh! God what must I do? Can't you twist yourself to one side and let me pass?" "No, I tell you I am pinioned fast. Keep quiet, calm yourself, a rescuing party is at work on the other side of the embankment. When our turn comes they will get me out. Where are you hurt?"

"I'm not hurt, but I had just as well be, for I'll die from suffocation under here. I'll make this railroad company pay for this as sure as my name is Allyn."

Just then a blaze flamed up at the farther end of the wreck. It grew larger and larger as it crunched the inflammable material of the cars with its fiery fangs.

"My God! the wreck's on fire! Let me out! Help! Oh! God save me! Spare my life!" exclaimed the man who was going to make the railroad company smoke and he beat and banged the imprisoning timbers with his clenched hands.

"Say my friend, be a man. All that banging and yelling will do no good. You say your name is Allyn, is it Thomas Allyn?" asked Mr. Carter, and he tremulously awaited the answer.

This just suited Mr. Carter. He wanted to keep moving. Any thing to keep him from thinking, so he climbed on the train as it moved off.

When the trains met he secured a berth in the New York sleeper, and laid down without undressing.

"Are you sick, sir?" asked the porter, astonished that he wanted a berth at that hour.

"No, but broke down and don't want to be interrupted," he replied as he closed the curtains.

The train swept along the banks of the sinuous Greenbrier like an embashed hurricane. The cars rocked and swayed and swayed with the accelerated speed. He heard the conductor say, as he passed his berth, "We'll make the Washington connection if Chaikley keeps up this lick."

Then he felt the brakes grinding on the wheels and the speed began to slacken. Then he heard four shrill whistles and the train came to a stand. Through a crack in his window curtain he saw the trainmen gather around one of the trucks of the sleeper. The odor of burning grease filled the car. "A hot box," he said as he turned over. In the rear of the sleeper he could hear the flagman running around and then he heard him halloo: "Say porter, where's my signal case? I put it right here in this corner when I got on."

"I ain't seen nothing of it. Guess it's in the forward sleeper though. I saw you go in that car when you got on at ——"

Then there was a shriek of agony, a sound of ponderous driving wheels grinding on the rails, a crash of timbers, then darkness, then a blank.

The stock train had plunged, at full speed, into the rear of the sleeper, splitting the sleeper in twain, part of it going down one side of the embankment, and part of it on the other side. The engine of the stock train lay on its side at the bottom of the embankment, and from its done the steam and hot water were gushing out with a deafening roar.

Above the hissing steam rose the cries and moans of the wounded and dying.

Mr. Carter had fallen on the side of the embankment opposite to the engine. His body, supported by one of the sleeper's seats, lay diagonally across a ditch, which carried the water from a culvert that ran under the embankment at that point.

Water that escaped from the overturned engine on the opposite side of the embankment, ran through this culvert, and being dammed by the wreckage, formed a pool of scalding temperature, under him, from which a cloud of steam rose in almost suffocating density.

When Mr. Carter recovered consciousness and found his arms free, he proceeded to remove the bed-clothing and curtains which had bandaged his head, and which, so wet were they from the condensation of the steam, had nearly suffocated him.

As soon as he had freed his head he attempted to draw up his benumbed legs, but found they were tightly pinioned by some heavy timbers near the ankles. The slightest movement sent a thrill of anguish through him. Turning his head to one side, so as to inhale as little of the steam as possible, he quietly awaited the arrival of the rescuing party that were at work on the opposite side

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, AUGUST 28, 1894.

NO. 51

YOUR
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of the embankment. Farther down under the wreck he could hear an imprisoned passenger calling for help in a voice which indicated that its owner's lungs were uninjured in the accident.

Presently the owner of the stentorian voice crawled up under the wreck to where Mr. Carter was lying, and said: "My God man! Get out of the way and let me pass. Why don't you try to get out? I can see a window just beyond you through which we can escape."

"I am sorry, my friend, but my legs are fast, I can't move," replied Mr. Carter. "Jerk them loose! Don't block up the way." "I fear both of my legs are broken. It agonizes me to move them," said Mr. Carter. "Be quiet now. I will let you by if I could release my feet, but that is impossible. A piece of heavy timber lies across my ankles."

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The London Fair.

Had I awakened and

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., - AUGUST 28, 1894

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

FOR CONGRESS.....	JAS. B. MCREEARY
For County Judge.....	JAS. WALKER GIVENS
" Clerk.....	G. B. COOPER
" Attorney.....	J. B. PAXTON
" Sheriff.....	T. D. NEWLAND
" Assessor.....	E. D. KENNEDY
" Jailer.....	G. W. DEBORD

The income tax law of 2 per cent., on incomes of \$4,000 and over, provides that it shall begin Jan. 1, 1895, and continue to Jan. 1, 1900, consequently the first tax will be levied on incomes of 1894. They embrace two classes, incomes of individuals and of corporations. The taxable income of corporations is that above its operating expenses, of \$4,000 and over, and must be paid before dividends. Charitable, religious and educational corporations are exempted, as are State, counties, municipalities, building and loan associations, certain savings banks and mutual companies. Besides the \$4,000 not taxed, the exemptions allowed individuals are the necessary expenses of conducting a business, all interest paid or due within the year, local taxes, losses in trade or from fire, storm or shipwreck, not compensated for by insurance or otherwise; worthless debts, and income on which the tax has been paid by corporations. Every person having an income of \$3,500 must report it to the collector of internal revenue for his district, or his deputy. A 50 per cent. penalty is to be charged for neglect or refusal, and 100 per cent. penalty for fraud. Corporations will be fined \$1,000 for failure to file statements and 2 per cent. a month on amount of tax due till paid. The tax is payable July 1. If it is not paid within 10 days after that a penalty of 5 per cent. is to be charged, together with interest at the rate of 1 per cent. per month. The banks are the only corporations here that will have to pay, but several farmers and others will have to come to time.

The History of the First Kentucky Cavalry is out and we are indebted to Sergeant Eastham Tarrant, the author, for a copy. From a cursory examination it appears to be a most complete history of that noted regiment, in its efforts to preserve the union, from its origin and organization to the close of the war and the work is credit to the author. Many of the scenes and incidents read almost like fairy stories and yet they are but the recital of the every day life of the gallant organization, led by the brave Col. Frank Wolford. The names of all who joined the regiment are given, together with pictures of a number of the leading characters of the great tragedy, including that of Cols. Wolford and Silas Adams, Surgeon Hawkins Brown, R. E. Huffman, John J. Elliott, W. T. Humphrey and many others. The book is written in graphic style and is intensely interesting. It should be in the hands of everyone of the survivors and their friends, the price being fixed to put it in the reach of all, as follows: Bound in fine English cloth, \$2.50 per copy; in red Morocco, \$3.50. Where no agents are employed, a copy of either binding will be sent to any address prepaid on receipt of price, by addressing, E. Tarrant, Liberty, Ky.

COL. LEER, a rich stock breeder of Bourbon, and a great fancier of the Breckinridge stock, said in Lexington that "It would be an honor to the maidens of the blue-grass, especially the daughters of these tobacco men, to be bred to Col. Breckinridge." The dirty remark came near being the cause of the colonel's demise, and it should have been. One of "these tobacco men" rushed at him with a drawn knife and for a few seconds it looked like the colonel would be made a damned moist body. Unfortunately the hand that held the knife was stayed by a by-stander and the colonel still lives, but he will be more particular in the future how he gives vent to his disgusting views. Willie's performances are bad enough, but some of his fool friends, notably Phil Thompson, this man Leer and others, out Breckinridge Breckinridge in their shameless assertions.

THE Hon. David G. Colson evidently believes that

Music hath power to soothe the savage, Split a rock or bust a cabbage, for he has hired the kid band of Barbourville to accompany him to all his appointments to speak and make music for the occasions. He has also uniformed the boys at a cost of \$185 and fitted up a wagon for their transportation. Money, music and magniloquence will be his watch words during the Congressional campaign and, they are a trio that are hard to beat either in the mountains or elsewhere.

BUCK KILGORE will no more kick down a door in the House of Representatives. Charles Yoskum defeated him for the Congressional nomination in the 3d Tex- as district, after a deadlock for two days.

The tariff bill became a law last night at 12 without the president's signature. He could not be a party to such a piece of "party perfidy and party disonor."

Those who heard Hon. John D. White, at Williamsburg, dress down Colson, Bradley and the latter's "chief cook and bottle washer, Yerkes," for conniving together and forcing a primary election in the 11th, say it was worth many times the price of admission. He went for them fore and aft to the great amusement of the crowd, especially the democratic portion of it. The effect of his bold is problematical, but we fear there are too many republicans in the benighted regions of the bloody eleventh to give democracy a hope. In 1892, Adams (rep.) received 17,057 votes, Hindman (dem.) 10,483, Durham (pop.) 1,259. Adams' plurality was 6,604; majority 5,345. In 1890 Wilson (rep.) received 9,612 votes, Howard (dem.) 5,964, Chestnut (pop.) 312. Wilson's plurality 3,648.

EX-CZAR REED made the opening speech of the campaign at Old Orchard, Me., Saturday and his remarks were mainly directed to an attempt to prove that the democrats are incompetent to rule the country. The conservative democrats of the North might be capable of satisfactory rule, but they are domineered by the South, where the men, he said, are without business sense and devoted to the theories of a by-gone age. The dethroned Czar, who had to take a back seat and be subject to the Southern Speaker, Mr. Crisp, has always chafed under the restraint, and now that he is away down in the piney woods of Maine he gives vent to his long pent up wrath and indignation, that Southern men should have gotten into the saddle.

BORN the State and United States seem to be after playing cards with a sharp stick. Under a new law no dealer in Kentucky can sell them until he pays an annual license of \$5 and the new tariff bill taxes them two cents a pack. There are only six card factories in the U. S., one being at Cincinnati. Their annual output is about 30,000,000 packs. There are about 75,000 dealers in playing-cards, whose stock on hand is estimated at 10,000,000 packs. The revenue from playing cards for the current year, at the rate of two cents a pack, provided that he was trying to rob him of his wares.

The two bandits who held up a freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and killed a detective Friday night, were captured by a large posse after one of the most desperate battles of recent date.

—Col. Leer's amended statement is that "the wives of the Vanderbilts, the Rothschilds and other wealthy families ought to be bred to Breckinridge, in order to produce children with brains."

—Clarence Landrum, aged 14, who kept a refreshment stand at Paducah, shot and killed Henry Dodd, a private in a Bowling Green company, thinking that he was trying to rob him of his wages.

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freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul and killed a detective Friday night, were captured by a large posse after one of the most desperate battles of recent date.

—Col. J. M. Winstead, president of a Savings Bank at Greensboro, N. C., committed suicide by jumping from the tower of the new city hall at Richmond, Va. The distance is 160 feet and he was mang-

led to a pulp.

—Sixty-two miners were imprisoned

and 37 of them lost their lives by a fire

following an explosion of gas in a coal

mine near Franklin, Wash. The victims

with two exceptions were either for-

signers or negroes.

—The nomination of ex-Gov. James

Porter to be United States judge for the

Eastern district of Tennessee goes over

until next December, when, it is expected,

the president will again send in his

name to the Senate.

—There are seven vacancies in the

office of Representative from that many

counties and several more in prospect,

Gov. Brown says he will direct a special

election to be held in November for the

purpose of filling the vacancies.

—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says

that a cyclone swept across the sea of

Azov Friday and killed at least 1,000 per-

sons, several towns being demolished.

Two parties of American tourists were

in the track of the storm, and serious

fears are felt for their safety.

—Labor Commissioner Carroll D.

Wright is highly incensed over the pub-

lication of the statement that he carries

a Pullman pass. He says this fact and

the fact that he is a close personal friend

of Mr. Pullman have no bearing whatever

in his conduct in the present inquiry.

—The State of Tennessee has bought

9,000 acres of coal land and will mine it

with convicts. No more convicts will be

leased to mining companies and by this

step it is hoped to settle permanently

the convict question and put a stop to

rioting in the mining regions of the

State.

—Senator Hill expects to be an attor-

ney in the first case that is brought up

testing the constitutionality of the in-

come tax provisions of the new tariff

law. The New York Senator believes

when brought to the courts that it will

be declared unconstitutional in whole or

in part.

—The House committee on judiciary

has made a strong report favoring the

rigid exclusion and deportation of alien

anarchists. The report states that there

is full constitutional power for the enact-

ment of the proposed law, and that there

is urgent necessity for the immediate

passage of such a measure.

—The platform adopted by the Calif-

ornia democratic State convention in-

dorses Mr. Cleveland's administration,

declares devotion to the principles of the

National democratic platform of 1892,

calls for the reopening of the mint to

the coinage of both gold and silver on

such basis as will maintain a parity, and

congratulates the people that "substan-

tial measure of tariff reform has been af-

fected."

—Miss Mary Desha, the sister-in-law

of Col. W. C. P. Breckinridge, publishes

a statement which she addresses to

The Men and Women of the Blue-Grass.

Miss Desha says that it has never for one

moment entered her mind that her

brother-in-law would be returned to Con-

gress, declaring the thought of such a

thing an insult to a State whose boast

has been that "her men were brave and

her women virtuous." Her fear is that

the politicians will send some one "like

unto him," however, and she makes a

powerful appeal to elect some man who

will vindicate the State, the district and

the memory of her beloved sister.

NEWSY NOTES.

Both Houses of Congress have agreed to adjourn to-day.

—David Ort fell from a fence at Elkhart, Ind., and broke his neck.

—A confidence woman 80 years old is said to be working Eastern Ohio.

—Outlaw Jeff Bagley was shot to death by citizens at Lane Law, W. Va.

—You can go to Houston, Texas, from New Orleans, 362 miles, for 25 cents.

—By the explosion of a colliery at Gilberton, Pa., 12 men were buried alive.

—"I object!" Holman was re-nominated for Congress in Indiana on the first ballot.

—Efforts are being made by American

officials to save the life of Edward Ad-

ams, condemned to be shot in Mexico.

—Under the law making it an offense

to point even an unloaded gun at a per-

son, Joe Mack was fined \$50 at Winches-

ter.

—Timothy Sharrack, of Marion, O.,

killed himself because his children

threatened to have him declared an im-

becile.

—J. F. Rigley, an express messenger

on the Louisville Southern, was given

three years at Lawrenceburg for embez-

zement.

—The speech which Gov. McKinley i

gave shortly is to be "the effort of his

life"—something in the nature of a fare-

well address, possibly.

—Will Vaughn and Mary Eldridge

were given a term each in the peniten-

tary by the

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD KY., • AUGUST 23, 1894

E. C. WALTON, Business Manager

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy your school books and school supplies of all kinds at A. R. Penny's.

Watsons, clocks and jewelry repaired and warranted. Engraving a specialty, at A. R. Penny's.

The largest stock of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Paints and Wall Paper at A. R. Penny's. Prescriptions a specialty.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Mrs. W. K. SHUGARS, of Lancaster, was in town Sunday.

Mrs. CICERO PRICE, of Clark, is with Mrs. Cath Bailey.

Mrs. R. H. CROW and children are visiting in Bowling Green.

Miss FANNY ADAMS, of the West End, is with Miss Ethyl Beasley.

Miss MARY BRONAUER, of Jessamine, is visiting Mrs. G. E. Engleman.

Miss KATHLEEN WAHDE, of Somerset, is visiting Miss Lucile Menefee.

Mr. H. C. FARRIS is quite ill of malaria fever, but was better yesterday.

Mr. JAMES M. PETTUS, of Louisville, is visiting his uncle, Hon. W. H. Miller.

Mr. F. M. HENKLE, of Bourbon, has been on a visit to Rev. W. E. Arnold.

Mrs. C. E. GENTRY has gone to Lancaster to see her father, Mr. James Farries.

HON. HARVEY HELM accompanied the band to Liberty and will set as drum major.

Mrs. JAMES P. BAILEY left Saturday to visit her daughter, Mrs. H. D. Gregory, at Grayson.

Miss EDITH ADAMS, of Danville, is with Miss Annie Hale, returning from Crab Orchard Springs.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES GERHARDT and son, of Cincinnati, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. B. H. DANKE.

Miss FLORENCE TANNER, of McKinney, is the guest of Miss Kate Vanarsdall—Harrodsburg Democrat.

Mr. M. C. TANNER, son of K. L. Tanner, of McKinney, who has been living at Paris, Texas, has returned home to stay.

Mr. AND MRS. J. H. MONIN and children, of Lexington, and Prof. J. M. Strother, of Louisville, are visiting their sister, Mrs. W. E. Arnold.

Mr. ASHLEY LILLARD left yesterday to visit in Danville and will go thence to the Virginia Military Institute at Lexington.

Miss EDNA COURTS, who has been visiting in Greensburg for a month or more, returned with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McKinney yesterday.

Mr. J. R. CASE, who is now agent at Sadieville, on the Cincinnati Southern, passed down Sunday from a visit to his wife at Brodhead.

Mrs. W. G. RANEY, who had been visiting Mrs. J. A. Allen and other friends here for a couple of weeks, returned to Danville, Saturday.

We are glad to note that Editor J. R. Marrs, of the Lancaster Record, who has been very ill at his home in Danville, is able to be out again.

Miss JENNIE HUGHES, of Bloomington, Ill., who has been staying at Linnietts, came up with Miss Nettie Wray yesterday and is now her guest.

CAPT. A. B. HILL and daughter, Mrs. W. H. Kirby, left yesterday for a visit to Cincinnati and will take in the Lexington Fair before returning.

Mr. J. F. MOOG and wife, of Casey, who have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ed Wilkinson, returned home yesterday, taking her with them.

Miss DEIRA BAUGHMAN, after a delightful visit of several weeks to her cousins, the Misses Baughman, returned to her home in Boyle yesterday.

Mrs. J. B. ADAMS, who has been visiting her sisters, Misses Ida and Lizzie Twidwell at Hustonville, for some time, left for her home in Newport yesterday.

Mrs. CHARLES W. KREMER returned from New Albany yesterday, where she had been to see her husband off to the Washington meet of the Knights of Pythias.

Mr. W. S. DAY, who went to Texas, after his brother Bailey Drye, returned with him Friday. He is in quite a critical condition, being almost entirely paralyzed.

Mrs. JOHN G. LYNN is also down with the typhoid fever. Her daughter, Miss Lizzie, continues very low. That disease is very prevalent in many parts of the county.

Mr. T. M. OWSLEY leaves to-day for Lebanon, Tenn., to enter the law department of Cumberland University. He will stop over at Franklin for a few days to visit friends.

Mrs. S. C. TRUEHEART spent several days with Miss Florence Trueheart en route to Nashville, where she will be lady principal next session in Dr. Price's school for young ladies.

MISS MAGGIE AND EVELYN BUCHANAN and Essie Burch, who are visiting Misses Olivia and Jennie Summers, at their home at "Look Out" near Abingdon, Va., are having a grand time. To-morrow night a reception "En Masse" will be given them by their hostesses to which friends here have received invitations.

CITY AND VICINITY.

I WANT what you owe me to July 1st.
W. B. McROBERTS.

Come in and see the new goods whether you want to buy or not. Danks, the Jeweler.

LOST.—An open face silver watch with gold chain. Return to Miss Josephine Engleman.

PENNY has the best stock and will sell watches and jewelry lower than you can buy elsewhere.

THE thousand dollar stock of watches and jewelry go at reduced prices for this week only at Danks'.

C. D. Powell's ad. gave him a run on bananas. He sold 16 bunches in two days at 12 cents a dozen.

"PINK COTTAGE" will be sold by Commissioner Warren, court day in September, to satisfy a mortgage debt made by Rev. George O. Barnes.

If you want your watch or any jewelry repaired, take it to Penny's. Mr. Deckelman does the work well and promptly; never disappoints a customer.

UNTIL Sept. 1, 1894, we will sell a 5-year guaranteed, high armed, six-drawer sewing machine for \$25 and a No. 7 six-hole Arizona cook stove for \$14.50. W. H. Wearen & Co.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.—As I shall be visiting the districts for the next two or three months, you will not find me at my office except on Saturdays and county court days. W. F. McClary.

SATURDAY was a day of mishaps. A negro was found cut in two at Maywood, Willis Rowden had his leg and shoulder broken, Centres shot Wm. Moutray, Dick Hocker had a leg cut off by the cars, &c., and so on.

This is the last week of vacation. The Seminary, Prof. F. J. Duffy, principal, will open Monday and Tuesday. Prof. J. M. Hubbard will throw open the doors of the college, for, let us hope, an unusually profitable session.

LEG CUT OFF.—While getting on a train at Shelby City to ride to his home at Junction City, Richard, the 12-year-old son of Joe F. Hocker, fell beneath the wheels and had one of his legs cut off. He rallied after the shock and is getting along well.

DEAD AND UNKNOWN.—The terribly mangled body of a negro man was found near Maywood depot Saturday and Squire W. L. Dawson, in the absence of a coroner, was sent for to hold an inquest. He went and found a man cut in two by the cars, with his lower limbs mashed to a pulp. There was absolutely nothing by which to identify the body, nothing being found on it but an old purse with a lock of kinky hair in it; no writing and no money. The man was very black, about 35 years of age and had large scars on his left cheek. A verdict was rendered that the man was unknown and that he came to his death by being run over by an L. & N. train.

FOR WILLIE.—The newspapers tell of this incident at Georgetown during the big Breckinridge meeting: "Miss Annie Carpenter, who with her sisters, Jennie and Devie, lives in a pretty new cottage on Chambers Avenue, tore down the Owen's placard that was tacked on their house. Both her sisters favor Owen's and they had another one put up. Miss Annie tore this one down also. Just then the Breckinridge men who had ridden down to Georgetown on horseback, came up and gave three cheers for Miss Annie. They also took up a collection to buy her a handsome lot of flowers, but finally decided to send her a fine gold-headed silk umbrella, properly inscribed."

SURROUNDED 'EM.—"Did you hear about the race I had the other day?" asked Constable Thos. Jefferson Benedict of our reporter, who had not had the honor. "I had a warrant for John Centres, charging him with carrying concealed weapons and I found him and another fellow near Maywood. I had nothing against the other fellow, but he thought I had and both broke and ran, with me after them. They ran through corn fields, wheat stubble, meadows and woods for about three miles, when at last got them surrounded and said I would shoot them if they didn't surrender?" "How many were with you," the reporter inquired. "By myself," said the officer. "And surrounded them?" "Yes and got 'em too, and Centres was fined \$25 and 10 days in jail."

A TERRIBLE accident happened to Mr. Willis G. Rowden Saturday afternoon. He was driving in his buggy along the pike that was parallel with the Cincinnati Southern, and his daughter, Miss Annie Rowden, and Miss Lena Barnett, were with him. As he was near Mr. Sam M. Owens', a freight train approached and Mr. Rowden got out to hold his horse. The young ladies also got out. The train had nearly passed before the animal seemed to get frightened and then he made a plunge, throwing Mr. Rowden down and breaking one of his legs in two places, besides dislocating his shoulder. He was taken to Mrs. Green's, in McKinney, where Drs. Moore and Riffle rendered the necessary surgical attention. At last accounts he was resting as easy as a man of his age, 60 years, can under such painful circumstances.

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Look at our Disc harrow with seeder attachment. Higgins & McKinney.

Your chance of a life time will be in the bargains you can secure at Danks' this week.

CALL and see my elegant line of fall girdles. The nobbiest line ever shown here. H. C. Rupley.

OUR man with his ten thousand dollar stock of jewelry has arrived. He will stay one week only at Danks', the Jeweler.

T. M. BARKER, of Nancy, Pulaski county, will likely begin the publication of the Nancy Herald, says the Somerset Reporter.

WATCH our window this week. We will show you goods you never saw before and at prices you will never see again. Danks, the Jeweler.

THE declamatory contest at Walton's Opera House Friday night promises to be largely attended. The boys are practicing and are determined to do their best.

A GRAND PA.—Circuit Clerk James P. Bailey received a dispatch from Grayson Saturday that his daughter, Mrs. H. D. Gregory, had presented her husband with a girl, and that both were doing well.

MAYOR S. G. HOCKER is running a side show at his store, without license, but as he charges no admission, nobody can kick. Go in and see the only and original jumping beans; they are great curiosities.

SEVERAL light showers have fallen here in the last few days and in some parts of the county, McKinney for instance, there have been good rains, and the farmers have begun to plow for wheat. Local showers are still promised, with warmer weather to-day.

MAGGIE, W. H. WEAREN, J. S. Owsley, Jr., Wm. Rice, John Meyer, J. D. Wearen, Jack Rout, C. E. Tate, A. H. Severance and Joe F. Waters represented Stanford Diadem Lodge No. 81 at the meeting of the Lancaster Knights of Pythias Lodge Friday night. The membership there numbers 65 and is increasing all the time, three having been added at the last meeting.

REV. GEORGE O. BARNES created a sensation in Lexington Sunday by advocating the renomination of Col. Breckinridge, for whom he said it was the duty of every Christian to vote. "How much are you getting for this?" asked a man in the audience. Col. Steve Sharp asked the man to be quiet and then some 15 or 20 ladies got up to leave. Then Mr. Barnes continued: "I expected to make enemies some of you. I have during the past 18 years made many enemies for Christ's sake and I expect to make many more. All of you who cannot forgive an erring brother can leave, but I would be glad for you to hear me out. The worst is over." The sermon has created a profound sensation and is being discussed by everybody at Lexington.

RONNED.—Last week Simp and Wm. Martin came up from Louisville to get some money due them by Mrs. Martha A. Martin, administrator of their grandfather, Simp Martin. They had \$20 with them and they sold a piece of knob land to John Terry for \$20. That night they staid at Mrs. Martin's and claim that they were robbed of the \$40. Next day Mrs. Martin paid them \$12.50, which included a \$10 bill that the boys say they recognized as the one they had before the robbery. They told Mrs. Martin so, but she denied it and said she had had the note some time. Mrs. Martin claims that the boys got drunk and lost the money. They did not get out a warrant, as they threatened, but left Saturday saying they would return in time to indict her at circuit court.

FOR RENT.—My Farm in Garrard, 183 Acres, two miles from Lancaster. Corn, hemp and tobacco land. Apply to J. H. KIRBY, Lancaster, Ky. 50-51.

NOTICE.

There will be an election for President and Directors of the Presachersville and Stanford Turnpike Road Co. at the Court-House in Stanford on Saturday, Sept. 1, 1894. W. M. LACKKEY, President.

F. J. DUFFY, A. B., Principal.

Miss Mattie Paxton will assist provided a sufficient number of pupils can be enrolled.

MYERS HOUSE

LIVERY STABLE

P. W. GREEN, Prop.

This stable, which is run in connection with the well-known Myers House, has been supplied with

A New Lot of Horses, Carriages, Buggies, Wagons,

An. summer's Supplies and is better than ever prepared to supply the public with

FIRST-CLASS RIGS OF ALL KINDS.

Personal and prompt attention given to Weddings and Burials.

P. W. GREEN, Proprietor.

AL. BURNS, Manager.

A Fine Farm For Sale!

As agent for the widow and heirs of J. P. Land, I will offer for sale the splendid farm of

326 ACRES OF LAND,

Near Hustonville, in Lincoln county, Ky., of which J. P. Land died possessed. If not sold pri-

vately before that time the farm will be sold at

public auction to the highest bidder on

SATURDAY, SEPT. 22, 1894,

At 11 o'clock sharp. The farm fronts on the Dan-

ville and Hustonville Turnpike road, about one

half mile South of Moreland station on the Cin-

cinnati Southern R. R. It is one of the best stock

farms in Lincoln county. The soil is of a good

quality of blue-grass land, finely set in grass and

watered by never-failing springs and every foot of

the land is susceptible of easy and profitable cul-

tivation. The improvements consist of

large barn and other outbuildings. A wide av-

enue extends from the residence to the turnpike road.

Hustonville, a place noted for its schools and churches, is a little more than a mile distant.

The farm can be divided into three tracts of con-

venient size and shape.

Taxes.—One-third cash when possession is given

and dead made, the remainder in six and 1/2

months, with interest from date and lien retained.

At the same time and place I will sell about 100

acres of land two miles Southeast of Turn-

erville, adjoining the lands of Bud Martin, Al-

lenton, Coffey and others.

For further information apply to John T. Land

on the premises or myself at Hustonville, Ky.

EDWARD ALCORN.

Agent for J. P. Land's Heirs.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday
—AT—
\$2 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

6 OR 8 PAGES.
EVERY FRIDAY.
When necessary.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 3:00 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Main train going North 10:37 p.m.
" " South 11:51 p.m.
Express train " South 11:51 p.m.
Local Freight " North 3:30 a.m.
Local Freight " South 3:07 p.m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 10 minutes faster.

QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE.

Goes North trains pass Junction City as follows: Blue Grass Vestibule starts 6 a. m. Vestibule Limited 1:35 p. m. Local 4:00 p. m. Florida Limited 3:23 a. m.
South-N. O. Vestibule 1:18 p. m. Florida Limited 1:54 a. m. Local 1:55 p. m. Blue Grass Vestibule arrives 8:40 p. m.



A cream of tarter baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[Latest United States Government Food Report.]

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.,

106 Wall Street, New York.

A. S. PRICE,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office over McRoberts Drug Store in the new
Owsley Building, Stanford:



IF YOU ARE GOING.....

NORTH OR WEST.THE.....



Is the line for you, as its
Double Daily Trains
Make close connections at
LOUISVILLE AND CINCINNATI
For all points.
THROUGH TICKETS SOLD.
BAGGAGE CHECKED THROUGH
For any information call on
JOE'S. BICE, Agent,
Stanford, Ky.
Or
W. A. McQUOWN, Trav. Pass. Agent,
Junction City, Ky.

John B. Castlemann. A. G. Lanham

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A World's Fair Record.
CHICAGO
—VIA—

MONON ROUTE
LOUISVILLE NEW ALBANY & CHICAGO R.R.

PULLMANS AND PARLOR CARS.
ONLY LINE FROM LOUISVILLE

RUNNING - DINING - CARS.
—WRITE TO—

E. H. BACON, D. P. A., F. J. REED, G. P. A.
Louisville, Ky.

St. Paul. Denver.

KATE JORDAN'S CHAT

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE UP-TO-DATE WOMAN.

Fashion, Fads and Follies—A New Trade For Women—A Woman's Specialty.
Sketch of Mrs. Kendal—Her Housekeeping.



HERE is a new material in the market that is exquisitely pretty and which is very popular. It is fitly called butter colored batiste and comes with embroideries of various lengths to match. This will be especially becoming to pale brunettes.

It seems that women are not the only ones who devour sensational literature. There must be a tremendous audience of men and boys throughout the country for writers of the daredevil books where the hero, unarmed, easily vanquishes 20 outlaws and where the detective surprises one by stopping from Europe to the Rocky mountains just in time for an important arrest, although he manages it a mystery to you. Harlan Page Halsey, better known as Old Sleuth, has made a fortune of almost a million out of stories of this sort. He has an office in one of the lower business streets of the city, where he literally grinds out these stories, so many words an hour.

The artichoke is a great creole dish. It is particularly beloved in New Orleans and occupies about the same place on the table as asparagus does with us. It is eaten when very cold with French dressing and is certainly worth the bother of cooking.

Sweet pea luncheons, dinners, etc., abound at this season. The pretty variegated flowers so deliciously fragrant have spring glamour to them.

If you would be quite correct and very English, get a rough straw walking hat to go with your street gown. They are trimmed with moire ribbon and have quills or black coke feathers at the side.

What will be done next in "sweet charity's name?" Private theatricals are voted tiresome and charades old, so that the belle of this advanced day turns her attention to amateur circuses. There was one in a small, aristocratic settlement not a thousand miles from New York only the other day. Around and around the ring went the pretty girls on horseback, striking at rings on bars, sitting sideways on a horse, etc. "Do you like this?" asked a disapproving man of a little blond who looked tantalizingly lovely in a jockey cap and red satin coat. "Well, you see," she answered, "when I was a little girl, I thought the circus riders the most beautiful things in existence and registered an oath in my baby brain to wear gauze skirts some day and jump through hoop. So you can understand that this is partly a realization of a long cherished dream. Besides, although it's risky and maybe a little bold, it's for charity, so it goes!"

How much does the rich trousseau of a rich bride cost? Have you ever thought about it? I went into a shop on upper Broadway the other day where a French woman manufactures lingerie for those who tread on the velvet and lilies of life. The underwear for the trouousseau of a banker's daughter was displayed to longing eyed women. It was all of finest linen, sheer as a butterfly's wing, with lace and ribbon so daintily that they had the effect of frosting upon it. There were a dozen of everything. The cost? Seventeen hundred dollars. That's all!

No dessert is as grateful in hot weather as iced fruit. If you make pineapple sorbet once you will be sure to make it again. Take a quart of grated pineapple, 2 heaping spoonfuls of gelatin dissolved in hot water, a quart of water, a quart of sugar, the juice of a lemon and the beaten whites of 2 eggs. Put in just before freezing.

Orida, who was very much in advance of her times when she wrote "Strathmore" a good many years ago, is very much behind the times now. She not only decries the idea of women being privileged to vote. She loathes the women who are fighting for it. She says: "So long as woman wears dead birds as millinery and dead seals as coats, so long as she invades literature without culture and art without talent, so long as she shows herself without scruple at every debasing spectacle which is considered fashionable, so long as she is unable to keep her sons out of the shambles of modern sport and her daughters out of the miseries of modern society, she has no title or capacity to demand the privilege or the place of man."

More trinkets are worn now, even with severe cloth gowns, than ever before. They are all in good taste, though, and each has a reason. There is the brooch at the high collarette; the sleeve links, just visible in the cuffs; the long empire chain having a vinaigrette, or little silver purse or watch at the end

of it; then the chatelaine belt, from which trifles in silver are strung. I know a girl who carries on her belt a silver powder box, bonbon box, mirror, case for nail scissors and file and, indeed—a dainty cigarette case!

Tremendous reverses are worn on coats.

There is a new trade for women, and one as dainty and fitting as it is remunerative. On Broadway, at good distances apart, there are three windows which "bloom like the flowers of spring." As you approach them you fully believe that you are gazing at the luxuriant growths of nature in a florist's window. Lillies, Gladioli, Dijon roses, sunflowers, are all there making a color harmony against the smoky, blue-gray street. But are they flowers? Only when you have gained the window do you see that you are looking at nothing more nor less than scores of paper lamp shades, each heavy with mass of paper blossoms so artistically true to the real thing that you stand dumfounded. In a big Japanese shop I stopped to watch half a dozen little Japanese women smiling around a table at which they were making the pretty things. How their fingers flashed! How the flowers grew under them as if the pointed, polished nails were tipped with veritable magic! They were like flowers themselves in their long robes of gold and blue, the pointed sleeves dropping back displaying the very prettiest arms and wrists to be found under the sun. Farther down the street in an American shop there were as many trim, brown-haired girls quite as proficient. One bunch of pansies was so perfect a customer fell in love with them, waited until they were finished and launched and then coolly pinned the bouquet in her dress.

"Oh, you'll never go out on the street with them there! That's not good taste at all," said her friend.

"Only until I meet Charlie," she replied. "I'd like to bet you a pair of gloves he'll think them real. Men are so confiding!" Then they went out to waylay Charlie.

"I suppose it is very difficult to make these?" I said to one of the girls as I examined a bunch of really lovely tiger lilies.

"Any one who has learned how to make the usual kind of artificial flowers can make them," she answered, "only these are so much nicer. They don't stain your fingers at all. There's one thing extra you have to learn," she added, "how to paint just a little—enough to make stripes on a lily like that or give the proper shading to the heart of a rose."

Paper lamp shades are the fad at present. If you despise them because they are paper, you are behind the times. If you think them cheap or common, you will find out your mistake when you go to buy "a perfect beauty."

He was a lawyer, and what he did not know about this poor human nature of ours you may rest assured was not in the least worth knowing. He sat at his big desk, and a woman's daintily monogrammed letter fluttered in his hand. There was a smile upon his lips. "Here is a woman made up of dashes," he said, raising his eyebrows. "The way women punctuate is one of the most curious things in the world!" "Why, they all observe the same rules, don't they?"

"No, not in the least. Men do try to punctuate their letters according to the standard taught them with their grammar; but, however correct and painstaking a woman may be with manuscript, she lets herself go in a personal letter. I have among my correspondents a woman who uses a period all the time—sticks it in wherever she can—and a real black period too. That woman knows her own mind and is as obstinate and patient as a spider in gaining her point. Then there is the woman whose specialty is the semicolon. She is the sort who hankers between two opinions and is apt to recapitulate. She is not one of your positive sort, although she is not flabby of will either. But oh, this woman of dashes! Impulsive, uncertain, hasty, malleable! As an example, this particular client, being consistent with her temperament and her dashes, married in haste and now is bent on moving heaven and earth to get free. I shouldn't be surprised if she fell in love with her ex-husband a year after the divorce. Pin not your faith on the reliability of the woman who uses many dashes for pauses," he said again.

How much does the rich trousseau of a rich bride cost? Have you ever thought about it? I went into a shop on upper Broadway the other day where a French woman manufactures lingerie for those who tread on the velvet and lilies of life. The underwear for the trouousseau of a banker's daughter was displayed to longing eyed women. It was all of finest linen, sheer as a butterfly's wing, with lace and ribbon so daintily that they had the effect of frosting upon it. There were a dozen of everything. The cost? Seventeen hundred dollars. That's all!

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KATE JORDAN.

New York.

Mrs. Kendal has been voted an excellent actress. All the world knows she is a good wife and a loving mother. Indeed she stands out as a shining figure that the people of the stage might well try to emulate. She believes in the old views. She has no use at all for the "new woman" who is being featured at present.

"My dears," she said at a young woman's tea lately, "I have never taken a single important step in my life without consulting my husband and obeying him. Why should women not obey? Is it not a happiness to fulfill the wishes of those we love? Obey, then, in a spirit of sympathy and faith. Love your husband first, and the rest will come easy."

Her methods of housekeeping are wretched. In every room of her beautiful home she keeps a slate and pencil. When she makes a daily tour of her house, she writes on this slate what she finds amiss, and the housemaid is expected to consult it. If the housemaid has any reply to make, she writes it also. This saves all possible jarring, nothing is forgotten, and there is a dignity to it which a conscientious servant is sure to respect.

KATE JORDAN.

New York.

Moustaches in women are getting more common than of old. In Constantinople 10 per cent of the women have these appendages to the upper lips.

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